Do It!

Dizzee Rascal

Ohh...oi it's real out hear like noone undastands sometimes, like people can see whats really going on, like people just going mad infront of me u get me Everyones growing up 2 fast, friends don't undastand us, adults dont undastand us noone undastands 11S. We just live 4 what we do like (it's real)its raskit (YO), shout to al l the man dem (YO)i'm reppin i'm trying listen (YO). Sumtimes i wakeup wishing i can sleep forever, I spend my whole life t rying to pull myself together. Trying to reinsure myself dat i ain't going mad, i got come to a concl using it's now or never. Sumtimes i wake up wishing i could sleep for years, I've been through anger pain, blood sweting tears. You think dat anybody in my possien would be glad (yea u would), quite the oppasite more worrys more fears. Sumtimes i wake up wishing i could sleep for days, its like im lost in luv im only init coz it payz, I find myself back on road things are getting bad, more and more i'm going back to my own wa ys. Sumtimes i wake up wishing i could sleep for good, and if i had the g utts to end it all belive i would. Its getting boring always being missrable and sad, S**T i would luv to be palite i really i could. But lifes impressions always get me down, theres not alot to smile bou t so i frown. And i talk a big whole heap of badness, because my life is a big whole heap of madness. I've seen alot maybe more than i can take, under pressure everyday try ing not to break. (ooohhhh) But i'll survive because it's wot i do best(get me), i'm a challanger put me to the test. Sleep tight everything will be alright. By the end of the will be the day, just pray dat you see it. Strongly got to be it if you wanna get through it. Strecth your mind to the limit you can DO IT. Its almost like i got the world on my shoulders, sumtimes (YO)i strug gle, (YO) sumtimes u know im hitting pretty crimes but we living hard times. Noone to turn and noone to talk to, lifes like a doorway everybody wal k trough. Everybody talkin but nobodys listening, everyday some new S**T weekou t and week in. All this negativity why you trying to get, all up in my life (RAHH) wh ere did u get that energy. I don't feel well but u stil bother, you giving me a headache mang u m ite aswell clobber me. Blud lately i've been lonely but u only phone me, when you want a fava

then u wonder why i'm moany. Don't really ask much so i don't owe much, dont recieve alot of luv s o i dont show much. But the little that i'll do i put it in a song for you, handle your bi ssuness because i do.

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Shout to all the younga's,E3 do your thing but i swear to use school. Get me you come out of it's real out here.(raskits from bow E3,that d izzee rascal from bow E3..yo dont worry).Shout to everybody still hustling (think i aint got you in mind)make it focus i swear to you,you can do anything (that dizzee rascal's from bow E3)real. (And you need to talk more)